

c7*****

staying w hocko?

It must be said that his shower lasted a full half hour

rather than the customary five minutes,/healthful steam!
and then water runs colder+ IMAGE/he takes the punishment
knowing its reward hears fat's party din
then he shaved using the magnifying mirror that had had some unstated
role in one of fats orgies. nymphs and fat satyrs mane chasing each other
among little ceramic penises
little pickle peckers (he likes sound)repeats
Fats: could you use this? Many sins are committed in the name
of ceramics. unsteady on feet
TRIES TO REMEMBER ROLE AND WON'T LET HIMSELF--vague image
visits
He sees past in the mirror and then sees it clouding up with steam,
happy for steam .
Guilt the clamper! But it was queen bee orgy with BB centered
and Argosy Trenthorn orchestrating the whole disgusting thing a little like
Charlie in the control room trying to con Ted Koppel, but smarmier.
--and he sees this in mirror, but invents the steam so he
doens't see it all! Then the actual steam comes
Then he see himself wlith the two whores.
allied too is his shame from opening up to Billy-Billie
WHAT HE DOES TO MIRROR IS IMP
To himself; Keep your fuckin mouth shut!

Fats: Both are here on extended vacations. Argosy for financial work
and Charlie for--? My alleged health and that pig of an Argosy his own
agendas. He has compounded a drink for me, Charlie has: fat through a
straw. His theory is that i'll fill up and come to a point where I simply won't
eat anymore, ever. I'll live off my reseves till I die, slim at the last.

But I get fatter and fatter. At least I think I do. It's
not possible to tell. I'm thinking of buying a scale of the
type that trucking companies use. Research that for me! (E
doesn't like orders, bristles)
The exact weight. What difference does it make? Perhaps I just want the
number. Perversity can lie in numbers. espec exactones.
Nazis brought it to perfection.

They hive around and in the mix of things I'm supposed to sasy
wisdom. Queen Bee That's me. a la steam too --atomiser spewing out some
dope first courtesty of charilie Brakchord,
who learned drugs in the middle east
guilt weighed every limb and then

The great shudder and then the queasy feeling he got from it was dissipated by the bristling aura of cleanliness he ultimately achieved from nails to hair. Then he removed the new suit from its thick plastic bag to air it before he donned the new jockey shorts and v-necked t-shirt and over the calf socks.

--smell the newness

NEWNESS

NEWNESS

NEWNESS

NEWNESS

NEWNESS

The end result was shining, even beaming, middle-class respectability. Musk underarm deoderant when he wanted lime lissa took wrong bag at Kmart. as another mixed signal--maybe she bought. He wouldn't let her go back. Those are signals!

You must always go back and change the way things are going to work out. You don't really know, so why mess around?

Right! Why mess around. The deoderant god wants me to have musk.

Hocko: Boy , now you really do smell like panther piss! You come to scare us? You do well to stay away from the woods, big buck take out after you with his ding dong up.

BUT LOOK

BACK AT MIR EVEN WHEN NOT USING Then he

took the rented Lincoln town car car brand new too away from the surly, battered

Dart like a genteel parent from untidy child and pointed it towards the church.

pointed shoes

real bill:god gave ten but she needs 12. I need a million!

wife has left after overhear remark? BUT AFTER HEARING

BILL MOGUS SPEAK of god engine rum rum --puzzled minister

forehead--think even less of him now and seeing at Fats

and the wisecrack walked overland and

over golf course, thinking of the jump too?

She thought of the changed aspects of Bill Mogus whom she

had known at Bide a Bit. Either strangely transformed or

she was going mad, larger and more crab-like . or was she

losing it again--thinks spiders and wks on just for today

and spiders repainted and Billy shouted Lust for Today!

Thinking of her as

Silent Woman stalking the dark golf course

son guilt in here.

Waylon wandering and worried. Sort of stalked by Billy Mogus.

Minster trying to effect an reconciliation.

indian woman, 20s flapper guy drunk, former silent
THE SILENT WOMAN was inn in late 1800s sign in hist soc
show indian woman on table rock staring into the gorge
waiting for braveto return --silver wrinkle of river--nic image but
bridge w rhododendrum then underwhich panthers prowled.
crack about wife -- church scene:
Allthat talk about booze puts me in a mind for screwing
Ole Eddie Crumbs he must have several minds about it--well at least
two with his girlfriend-boyfriend over there at Crossant.
How you know where to start?
It's like both tvs go on the fritz at the same time and you tell
the service company to send two guys one to work on one set and
the other on the other. sees lissa: H's elbow --both drunk but appear
pious
nowthat's gong from worse to bad

I swear if mm came back id start a relig
She didn't want him but still could be humiliated
Oh well can't blame him although he made the whole thing
awfully complicated
he's workin on one set and BB on the other and then they switch
Thre's only but one way of doing it there,
that here gotta be like be like jumpin into an ax. nodding towards
cazrrie's agitated departure
I remember her when she wasn't. Downright chubby. In the best sense--
of which there aint no better.
It's the firewater skinnied her up.
--now when they got guests--? Hey I hear they got a united nations of
faggots there at any one time. live and let live--or somebodymight catch
you calling your lamb Sweet Mildred

assit pro doesn't get it: what's diff what you call a lamb?
hocko: when you take over for eddie? you're readynow.
drunken danny and contractor?
soemhow thinks he;s going to make money and shower it on
family

latter singing--1st typ waste to e. same as guys splashing
selves on highway ; 2d haunts and indian
images--lovers leap sort of
Thus path for girl?

You're not here looking for me! You stretch that red neck for
somebody else!
Well I met you.

Forget it.
I don't see nobody else talking your ear off.
Easy enough to get one
What you want? dance You want something from me
That'll be the day. (she's being drawn in and fighting it)
You just spin your stupid wheels a little while longer and then
collect your social security and I'll get on with
my own life thank you so very much. And what the hell are you wearing?
It makes my nose itch.
You seem to think, like, we're getting stuck with each other.
This here's a church you know what I mean? Your bullshit
doesn't cut it with God
Well that's nice, that language don't either.
That language people don't like, some, it don't have nothing
to do with God
they go off the force being with them she seps sex fm love?????
on lang--she cites Jew money changers and how he gravitates
towards those values This whole contry is money changers. We used to
make things.
Now I;m ashamed

fol reflect on bluehairs putting things out blue foil too
--obliv ot tension and anger or determined
not to notice thos rhytghnms they had experienced before
at end he washes up again etc, lookin pickle penis mirror , feeling drawn--
shadowed--and can't feel
--why a numbness? also detail around rim don't register as if all
decorative art is the same
puzzled at rela taking serious turn

what happened? He can;t interpret for some reason.

gone fm home and church coversation--dinner there for
reconcil/ ends up w girl--winter--gets dressed
to go --gain back

self respect

point is respectabil gets diverted

SELF RESPECT and -ability as imp theme

irony in that he's cleaning off fm affair

REM AT CHURCH REPULSION ATTRACTION TO EA AND TO EACH OTHER!!!!

REM QUEEN BEE MORE DISGUSTING AND SUPERSWARMIER
IN ASK FOR MONEY C

I want boy or domethnglike boy I'll let you know.

Capt: You guys aint doing nothin you could be aressted for,
is you?

Fuck no. If I was that lucky I'd surrender immediately

E: you like me from the start, why?

M: the asshole in you. the god in you

E: sd know enough not to ask you ?s

intro Capt Rawley in this c? and he and Hocko at church

prose reflecting escape until he leaves for church

rem motivate break that brings him to condo

REM TINFOL AT CHURCH SUP

living in unrenovated wing

rem hocko talking to asst pro who is greedy and ambitious--coarse lips

rem capt w jussi boerling records -- im just as ignorant as in the
commercials , ma'm

e sets up walls and operates between. Image beyond walls comethru in
dreams

hocko smell under all those wrinkle hop around till you hit the right one.

But she's a man too, you might hit something else.

Capt Rawley later OR Hocko: Ponders: You know,

I don't know that this country is ready for all of that all at once. The average guy, he wants everybody treated fair, even queers and lesbians, and blacks--even women--it's the all-at-once-ness that twists him--everybody fuckin yelling at once.

That's how he hears it anyway. One little change at a time and that delayed and delayed and delayed.

And then you got him trying to break somebody's skull. Me, I got no trouble with anything. It's a free country. My job as strange as it sounds is to make it more free, more fair for everybody.

Anyways if you got good nose you will. hocko;s non seqs

She has ret m Bide a Bit to break it up.

Mmogus: Who do you do? Isn't that always more to the point?

--distbs Eddie

Randy Pearl: (one of those chars we don't see)

heard you're in a movie

just misperceived , screwed up, a vague plan to make tourist puff piece-- dept of recreation

Eddie overreacts!